Th. 7.

CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION

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UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LOS ANGELES

N D Y
r-candy;
hard by,
l did hie,

If you, like him, strive to exce
Then all your Friends will love
you well,
And give, whene'er it is your du
Plumb-cake, and Sugar-candy too

THE

Sugar-Plumb;

OR,

GOLDEN FAIRING.

COMPILED,

FOR THE USE OF ALL HER PUPILS,

BY

Mrs. Margery Two-Shoes,

Governess of A, B, C, College.

YORK:

Printed and Sold by E. PECK,

Lower-Ousegate.

(Price ONE PENNY.)

The Sugar-Plumb ; or

HERE's A, B, and C,
And tumble-down D:

The Cat's a Blind-Buff,
And ſhe cannot ſee.

A ſtands for Apples, and Ale,
Which to gladden the Heart
cannot fail.

B ſtands for Ball, and for Batt,
And for Band-Box to cover a
Hat.

C ſtands for Cow, and for Cell,
And for Cuſtard we all love
ſo well.

D ſtands for Dog, and for Dick
The Dunce who deſerves a
good Stick.

The Sugar-Plumb; or

GREAT E, F, and G,
Come, Boys, follow me,

And we'll jump over
The Rosemary Tree.

Golden Fairing.

E ſtands for Egg, and for Ear,
And for Engliſhmen, void of fear.

F ſtands for Fortune and Fame,
And for Folly, which leads to Shame.

G ſtands for Glory and Gold,
And Guineas (all ſhining) behold.

The Sugar-Plumb; or

HERE's great H and I,
With a Chriſtmas Pie :—

Don't eat out the Plumbs,
Good Boys. H and I.

H ſtands for Horſes, and
Hounds,
For hunting over the Grounds.

I ſtands for Inn, and for Iſle,
And for Innocence without
guile.

J ſtands for Joſeph and James,
And ſeveral more pretty
Names.

MESSRS. great K and L,
I pray can you tell

Who put the little Pig
Into the Well?

K ſtands for Knight, and for Knave,
And for Kings, ſo noble and brave.

L ſtands for London ſo gay,
And Lucy—the Queen of the May.

PRAY, great M and N,
Why are ye come agen?

To bring this good Boy
A fine golden Pen.

M ſtands for Mercy, and
Might,
And for Money—the World's
Delight.

N ſtands for Nancy, and
Name,
And for Nobody—always to
blame.

WELL, great O and P,
Pray what do you ſee?

A naughty Boy whipped,
But that is not me.

O ſtands for Owl, and for Oat,
And for Oyſters of every ſort.

P ſtands for Plumb, and for Pit,
And for Punch with ſo little Wit.

The Sugar-Plumb ; or

HERE's great Q and R,
Both come from afar,

To bring us good News
About the French War.

Q ſtands for Queſtion, and
Queen,
The faireſt that ever was ſeen.

R ſtands for Riches, and
Rhyme,
Like this, when taken in
Time.

So, S, T, and U,
Pray how do you do?

We thank you, much better
For meeting with you.

S ſtands for Stone, and for Sling,
And for Solomon,—that wiſe
King.

T ſtands for Tale, and for Tart,
And Thank-ye, with all my
Heart.

U ſtands for Us, and for Urn,
And for Uſe of all Things in
Turn.

V ſtands for Virtue, and Vice,
And Voter, without a Price.

The Sugar-Plumb; or

FRIENDS W and X,
When you go to Church next,

Attend to the Sermon,
And bring Home the Text.

W ſtands for Watch, and for
Wine,
And Welcome to this of mine.

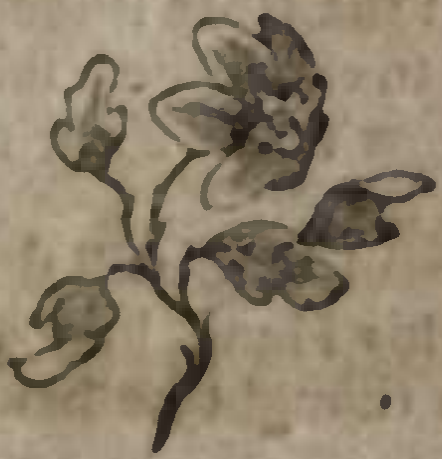
X ſtands for Xantippe the
Scold,
Wife Socrates' plague, we are
told.

SEE, here's Y and Z,
On a Nag at full Speed:

Their Fall will be ſad,
If they don't take goodheed.

Y ſtands for York, and for Year
When this Book was printed, and where.

Z ſtands for Zealot, and Zany,
Of whom in this World there are many.



THE BOY *and the* BUTTERFLY;

A FABLE, IN VERSE.

A Sprightly Boy, one Summer's Day,
Perceived a Butterfly so gay,
That all his Wishes it engrossed,
To each surrounding Object lost:
He left his Fellows, and pursued,
With sparkling Eyes, the favourite Good.

Now on the Rose it seem'd to rest,
And now to court the Violet's breast,
From Flow'r to Flow'r incessant flying,
Inviting still, and still denying.
Beneath his Hand, beneath his Hat,
He often thought he had it pat;

The Boy and the Butterfly;

The Violet-bed, the Myrtle-sprig,
Had made his little Heart grow big.
At last, with Joy he saw it venture
Within a Tulip's Bell to enter,
And *snatch'd* it with ecstatic rapture.
But what, alas! was all his Capture?
A lifeless Insect, like a Worm,
Without one Grace in all its Form!

With Rage and Disappointment stung,
The Reptile to the Earth he flung;
Yet fond Remembrance fill'd his Eye
With Tears,—and Passion heav'd a Sigh.

Reason inform'd the Creature's Breast,
And thus the Mourner it address'd:

"I am deceitful PLEASURE's "Shade;
"A Butterfly with Joy surveyed

" By every inexperienced Child,
" Till he, like you, has been be-
" guiled.
" Learn, therefore, that this Insect
" bright,
" The Worm alluring to the Sight;
" This airy Trifler, ever smiling,
" Still promising, and still beguiling;
" All glorious, when at Distance
" view'd,
" And always pleasing while pursued,
" Will never yield what you desire;
" And, grasp'd with Ardour, will
" expire."

F I N I S.